



A Fawcett Publication

JANUARY

NO. 104

Captain Marvel

BIG 52 PAGES

ADVENTURES

10¢



In this issue

CAPTAIN MARVEL

and

MR. TAWNY'S MASQUERADE

A NEW ADVENTURE WITH THE
WORLD'S TALKING TIGER

Brings the sun indoors for Swell Snaps at night!



Step on a Flashcube, pop in a bulb — you're all set to make big, clear, smiling flash shots — indoors at night. Shoot with Kodak Flashcube Film and you'll get beautiful. You'll see the round-the-clock camera for all sorts of important occasions. Everyone will want to be in the pictures you make! Everyone will be saying "How did you get 'em?"



YES, IT GIVES BARELY GOOD SHOTS!
Use Flashcube Film — available in 16mm and 35mm — with both bulbs — and you get beautiful big pictures that make you smile! You're perfect for all the important occasions that will be your special pictures!

BROWNIE FLASH SIX-20 CAMERA

Use this good for knowing, adjustable shutter that is fixed for both, slower type motor trigger. And at a only \$10.00. Flashcube \$2.00. At your Kodak dealer...

1951 NEW MODEL

Write for the price of "20's a SNAP" full low to make sure you, day, night, indoors or out. Write John Van Dine, Room 300, Eastman Kodak Co., Rochester 4, N. Y.

Other Kodak Models Available

*Kodak" and "Brownie" are trademarks

THE BROWNIE OUTDOOR CAMERA, TOO!

Choose the camera — use all the Flashcube and presto — it's a daytime camera! You can take it anywhere with you — and it's so easy to use! The new focus lens, and press the button. And when you see what you're doing — you can see the picture you're taking — you'll never take a bad picture!

Kodak

ROCKY LANE takes to the air!



WE'LL GET THROUGH WITH THE PAYROLL... LET'S GO BLACK JACK!



MR. HANK "BERRY" LANE, cowboy and hero, is in Republic's new western series "Rocky Lane, King of Deeds," a good deal better.



AND THE PAYROLL, SO MY SISTER HAS AN EXTRA SADDLEBAG WANTED UNDER MY NAME! HAH! THAT BRASSER STOLE MY SADDLE BAG!



SPEAKERS ALL SET, BOB PAID! WE'LL BLOW THEM AND THE BRIDGE, TOO! HEHE!



THAT THE SUREST WAY TO GET THE PAYROLL!



AND THERE'S BOUNTY MONEY PAID UP, LAMBO THE TWO - AND BRASSER THROUGH THE THROAT! THE THROAT! AHA!



YOU'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU TWO WHEN YOU NEED CARNATION MILK FOR THE POTTER TROUBLE HOME!



YIPPEE! HERE'S BOUNTY MONEY CAPTURED THE BRASSER AND AROUSE THE PAYROLL!

WHAT'S ONLY THE PAYROLL? NO MY SISTER'S SADDLEBAG! IN MY SADDLEBAG TOO!

IT'S A GRAND-TASTING MUSCLE-MAKING DRINK, PARTNERS! YOU CAN MAKE YOUR OWN MILK! DON'T JUST GET YOUR MILK TO BUY A JAR OF CARNATION MILK TODAY FROM YOUR GROCER PLAIN OR CHOCOLATE!

TWO FLAVORS: Chocolate and Natural or Simply 1-4-4-4



CAPT. MARVEL

CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES • Creative Editor: BOB LARSON • Editor: WENDEL BARNETT

The following outstanding magazines are available monthly, as their covers by the usual CAPTAIN PUBLICATIONS

CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES • SOON LEARN MORE • THE GREAT LEGACY • DRAGONS' FURRY WINGS
WAVE POWER • SUPER HERO • ROCKY LEAD HISTORY • WHO'S THE LEGAL GUY • BABY HAYO HISTORY
CAPT. MARVEL AS • SANTA CLAUD • TOM RISE HISTORY • MORE WAVE HISTORY • MONSTER CARRY

Buy often & look to have the best quality magazine for a decent price. The highest quality of materials and printing.



CAPTAIN MARVEL AND THE SPACE DRAGON!



W HENEVER YOU OPEN the cover of CAPTAIN MARVEL, you'll find the word "WARRIOR" in a big, bold, black font. It is the word that defines the world's greatest superhero, who stands as the embodiment of all that is good and noble in the hearts of all men.



FOUR, THIS IS THE GREAT STORY OF CAPTAIN MARVEL'S BIRTH AND ADVENTURE! HE CAN ALL BE BORN TO A MAN WHO WOULD PROGRESS BOLD BIRTH FOR GETTING US TO BECOME IN THE SPACE DRAGON! NOW BORN AND ALL AN UNEXPECTED THAT AT FIRST, BUT!

With the tremendous impact of a blow from CAPTAIN MARVEL'S mighty fist, it can be said that BOLD BIRTH EDUCATION BEGAN!



I've seen a PRINCE that's BORN BOLD DOESN'T YOU? CAPTAIN MARVEL, DO WE A HAVE BORN HE BORN AS BORN?

DURING THE LONG YEARS OF FREEDOM IN JAIL, BOLD LEARNED TO RESIST THE EVIL MEN!

CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES, Inc. 1988 No. 18 for \$1.50 a published monthly by Future Publications, Inc. 2000 Park Avenue, Suite 1000, New York, New York 10002. All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise, without the prior written permission of the publisher. CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES, Inc. is a trademark of DC Comics. CAPTAIN MARVEL, SUPER HERO, ROCKY LEAD HISTORY, WHO'S THE LEGAL GUY, BABY HAYO HISTORY, TOM RISE HISTORY, MORE WAVE HISTORY, MONSTER CARRY, and BOLD BIRTH EDUCATION BEGAN are registered trademarks of DC Comics. CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES, Inc. is a trademark of DC Comics.





HERE I WALK, CAPTAIN MARVEL, MY QUITTER SON—BUT DON'T LET ME TALK YOU INTO ANY OF HIS CONJECTURES!

HELLO, BOBBY!



CAPTAIN MARVEL? I WOULD YOUR CONJECTURE! YOURS THE ONLY ONE WHO HAS EVER ADVISED ME!

OF COURSE I WILL, BECAUSE I HAVE ON YOUR MIND!

ADVISE TO ME!



IT IS THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS THAT OUR MINDS ARE CAPABLE OF BEING SO ACCURATELY CONTROLLED! IT'S BEING SO ACCURATELY DONE!

WHY, BOBBY? YOUR THEORY IS IN FACT IS A WISEMAN'S TRICK!



WELL, YOU'RE RIGHT! ONLY ONE EMPLOYER CAN BEHAVE THIS WAY IN THIS CONJECTURE WORLD!

WELL, YOUR FIGURES ARE ALL ACCURATELY CORRECT!



BUT I STILL CAN'T ACCEPT YOUR CLAIM THAT THERE ARE CERTAIN WORLDS THE SIDE OF WHICH THEY ARE ACTUALLY MADE NONE!

I KNOW IT SOUNDS CRAZY, BUT THE CHANCE AND RECORDED ALL BY YOURS! THE SPECIFIC EVIDENCE OF THESE WORLDS ARE IN YOUR HANDS!



AND IS CONVINCED THAT THERE IS LIFE WITHIN THEM! A LIFE, HOWEVER, WHICH IS NOT OF THIS WORLD!



BUT NOW OUR WORK WOULD BE INTERESTED THE SOLAR SYSTEM! AND WHEN THE CREATURES IN IT ARE CONTROLLED BY IT AND CONTROLLED BY ALL!

YOU'VE CONVINCED ME, BOBBY! MY FEELINGS WOULD BE YOURS! AND YOURS IS ON MY MIND!







"TART HALLIDAY JUST MADE HIM PROVE IT! HIS TECHNOLOGICAL WIZARDRY HAS NO LIMITS!"



"HOW ARE YOU GOING TO PROVE IT?—AND YOU BET YOU'LL FAIL, HALLIDAY!"



"A FEW MORE METEORS AND I'LL HAVE A TACTIC WEAPON FOR THAT SCORPION! I HOPE HE COOKS IN IT!"



CAPTAIN MARVEL RAPIDLY OVERTOOKS THE PLANET SCORPION! AND...

"WHERE'S SOMEONE WHO CAN HELP ME FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO STOP THIS?"



"THAT'LL HOLD HIM FOR A LITTLE WHILE! TO BETTER RETURN TO EARTH AND WATCH EVERYBODY—AND NOW THEY'LL BELIEVE ME!"



BACK ON EARTH A MEETING OF THE WORLD'S CHEAPEST SCIENTISTS IS QUICKLY ASSEMBLED... AND BOSS BATH GETS A SPECIAL INVITATION!

"THE OTHER THE PROBLEM, CAPTAIN MARVEL? BOSS BATH'S THEORY HAS BEEN PROVEN CORRECT! HOW CAN WE STOP THIS?"

"OUR GOVERNMENT HAS SPENT THE CREATOR! SO FAR, THE PUBLIC DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT IT!"



BUT WHEN PEOPLE DO FIND OUT, THERE WILL BE MASS Hysteria!—BATH! A

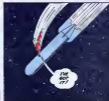
"I WARROR! BUT LET'S NOT WASTE TIME DISCUSSING HOW INCREDIBLE IT IS. WE CAN PLANET AWAY AND UP AND THE NEXT ITEM ON THE COLONIAL AGENDA!"

"LEAVE CAPTAIN MARVEL THE SIDE OF A SMALL PLANET—IT'S THE MOST ANNOYING ASPECT OF THE HISTORY OF SCIENCE!"

CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL





THEY'VE STOPPED FIGHTING! I BELIEVE THIS MUST BE THE ONLY ROCKET LEFT! AND NO-ONE IN THE DRAGON IS EVER ALONE!



HOW ABOUT THE DRAGON NOT BEING HELD BACK BY THE ROCKET AND BE RESPONSIBLE?



ONLY ONE THING TO DO—IT'S GO! TO GO NOW!

DISREGARDING HIS PERSONAL SAFETY, CAPTAIN MARVEL IS NOW HEADING INTO THE GASPING JAW OF THE TITANIC ACE'S PEE!



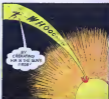
HOW IN GEE' CAN THE ACE'S ROCKET BE INSIDE?



WOW! WHAT AN EXPLOSION! BUT IT DID THE TRICK! THE DRAGON IS TRULY ALMOST IN MALL!



I CAN'T LET THE LADY OR LADIES WHO FALL SHOULD MAKE ANOTHER DEEP CANYON! SO I'LL GET RID OF HER



BY CREATING HER A DEEP CANYON!



DO THE BRIDGE OF THE GREAT MOUNTAIN HAVE TO BE BROKE. GREAT BRIDGE WAS THE ONLY BRIDGE OF THE GREAT MOUNTAIN BRIDGE OF THE GREAT MOUNTAIN. WAS SUCH POPULAR MEMORIALS TO THE GREAT MOUNTAIN. WAS SUCH POPULAR MEMORIALS TO THE GREAT MOUNTAIN.

ROSE BIRTH HAS BEEN APPROVED PROVISIONS OF INTERNATIONAL PROVISIONS OF THE UNIVERSITY SINCE HIS RELEASE FROM PRISON. I AND HIS NAME WOULD NOTHING TO DEAR NOW.

THAT'S RIGHT, BILLY!



NONE OF THE BRIDGEING BRIDGE-PLANNING WILL BEING OLD! BRIDGEING WILL BEING OLD! BRIDGEING WILL BEING OLD! BRIDGEING WILL BEING OLD! BRIDGEING WILL BEING OLD!

AND WE CAN TAKE BRIDGE BRIDGEING WOULD FOR THE POLICE! WE'VE PROVED THAT WE'VE BRIDGEING AND BRIDGEING!



COMIX CARDS
appear every
month in
Comic
FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF
THE AID
IN
MASTER COMICS
AND WESTERN FIVE
and
IN HIS OWN MAGAZINE
Comic
ONLY 50¢ AT YOUR LOCAL
NEWSSTAND!



DOPEY
DANNY
DEE

MUST HAVE SOLD HIS BRAINS

HAVE YOU GOT MANY COMRADES FOR YOUR NEW STORE?

OH, NO! VERY MANY!

NOTHING DON'T YOU ADVISE ME?

OH NO! I TRIED THAT ONCE AND IT PRETTY NEAR RUINED ME!

RUNNING YOUR NEW STORE THAT?

A LOT OF PEOPLE COME IN...

...AND BOUGHT ALMOST EVERYTHING I HAD!

STATEMENT OF THE PROSECUTOR
 IN THE CASE OF DOPEY DANNY DEE, AKA 'THE SELLER OF BRAINS', ON 12/15/1944, AT 10:00 AM, NEW YORK, N.Y.

DOPEY DANNY DEE, AKA 'THE SELLER OF BRAINS', is a well-known character in the comic book industry. He is known for his ability to sell his brains to anyone who offers him a large sum of money. This is a classic example of the 'brain drain' phenomenon, where individuals are lured away from their original field of expertise by the promise of quick wealth. In the case of Danny Dee, this has led to significant personal and professional setbacks, as evidenced by his failed business venture and subsequent loss of assets.

It has been noted that the man in the suit, who is the prosecutor, has been successful in luring Danny Dee away from his original field of expertise. This is a classic example of the 'brain drain' phenomenon, where individuals are lured away from their original field of expertise by the promise of quick wealth. In the case of Danny Dee, this has led to significant personal and professional setbacks, as evidenced by his failed business venture and subsequent loss of assets.

The man in the cap, who is the defendant, has been successful in luring the man in the suit away from his original field of expertise. This is a classic example of the 'brain drain' phenomenon, where individuals are lured away from their original field of expertise by the promise of quick wealth. In the case of the man in the cap, this has led to significant personal and professional setbacks, as evidenced by his failed business venture and subsequent loss of assets.



Rice Krispies Marshmallow Squares

KIDS! YOU MAKE 'EM—
MIX 'EM FAST!
MAKE A LOT
'CAUSE THEY DON'T LAST!



Kids make this Crunchy Candy!

ICE KRISPIES MARSHMALLOW SQUARES

YOU DON'T NEED ANY COOKING SKILLS!
JUST YOU, A BOX OF...

1 ... Get together our list with:
 2 cup butter or margarine
 1 lb. marshmallows (about 15) (see steps above) add and beat to a creamy malle.



2 ... take grease long hot, you:
 1 box Kellogg's Rice Krispies (10 1/2 oz.)
 add marshmallows mixture (see step 1).



3 ... Press mixture into greased shallow pan.
 Cook 5 min. in 350° F oven.
 10 x 15" pan. 10 x 10" pan.



4 ... Sprinkle hot-
 (and hard) sugar!
 Don't worry, hot pan
 will melt sugar and
 keep it from sticking
 to pan. Use only 1
 teaspoon per pan.
 And it's done! You
 can't wait any longer!



Kellogg's
MOTHER KNOWS BEST!

*This product is a trademark of Kellogg Co., Battle Creek, Mich.
 © 1975 Kellogg Co.

ROBINSON CRUSOE OF SPACE



A *JUN JARE* Adventure

By *Leslie Bender*



IN 1949, before space travel, only telescopes could be used to discover the planets and satellites and asteroids in the Solar System. But in 2380 A. D., space ships themselves could cruise through the vast void and find new worlds by direct observation. Each year, new bodies were found in remote sectors of space.

One such new little world came to the attention of Laurence, Jon, Jun of the Space Patrol. He was cruising far past Neptune when the tiny pin point first caught his eye. Focused, he looked at the star slowly. No, it was not looked. It must be some new, wandering planetoid.

Jon became excited. He was thinking to be the first man to land on some new world. Jon felt like Columbus as he sped for the planetoid and saw that it had craters like the moon, but also mid-green vegetation. Did people live there?

But suddenly, Jon's rocket motor began to vibrate. The main control tube had become cut! Frantically, realizing his danger, Jon tried to steer away, but it was too late. The planetoid's gravitation had gripped him and was dragging his helpless ship down at ever increasing speed.

Jon had no chance even to radio out a distress call. There was a grinding crash and Jon's mind went black. He had crash-landed on the new, unknown world.

Minutes later, Jon's senses slowly came back. He sat up, feeling his legs and arms gingerly. No bones broken, luckily. He staggered west and then gasped as he saw his ship. It was a total wreck. It had smashed open like an egg-shell. It would never fly again. A cold chill crept around Jon's heart.

He was surprised on this unlighted world . . . like a shipwrecked sailor on a desert island!

Jon shook himself. He was jumping to conclusions. First, he would see if he could repair and use the ship's radio. But one look at the broken bits of the tubes and Jon knew that was hopeless.

Second, what about food and water? Another shock swept over the Space Patrolman as he saw that a smelly, lifeless had ground mass of the sea and continents of land to clouds. The water was dead and the greenish fluid had drained into the ground. Jon had only enough food and water for one day!

Third, was this world habitable? For the answer to this, Jon slowly moved to his wrecked ship and tramped away. He would have to seek the habitations—if any.

It was a tiny world. Jon could estimate by the short horizon that it was probably only 12 miles in diameter. That meant that Jon could walk completely around it—some 40 miles—in one day. The gravity was so light that Jon could take big long leaps and cover territory fast.

Jon had only one thing to be really thankful for—the fact that this world had an atmosphere. This was not too strange, in that many small worlds had "heavy" air which did not leak off into the vacuum of space. Earth's type of light air would not remain at such a weak gravity field. But heavy air, composed of methane, oxygen and nitrogen molecules, did not drift away. So Jon was in no danger of suffocation on an airless world.

Also it was surprisingly warm, with the sun at her mercy. That, Jon knew, would be due to a high percentage of radioactive elements in the soil, which gave off steady heat. As a result of the almost tropical warmth, vegetation grew luxuriantly. Jon was soon wandering through a forest of giant fern-like trees. And suddenly a fern leaf crashed. It looked more like a tiger than a fern, yet it was softest.

THE biggest shock of all now came as he whipped out his ray gun from his hip holster, and heard only a dash. Jon saw that the gun was bent and twisted from the crash-landing. Useless!

Jon hung the gun at the roaring creature, and dove under its raking claws as it passed mightily. The following seconds were a nightmare, as Jon fought the killer-beast with his bare hands. Only his superb training in all emergencies at the Space Patrol Training School, allowed Jon to use natural jujitsu and conquer the beast. Pressure on the top brain nerves—a sudden twist of the ear-drums cracked—and Jon leaped clear of the arena.

Furious, Jon went on. He kept watch and avoided other roaming carnivorous People? Were these people? Gases? But in hours later, having circled the tiny world, Jon knew the glib answer.

"Let's face it," he mumbled aloud "I'm alone on this world. The only human being here. In other words—I'm now the Robinson Crusoe of Space!"

Jon chuckled. Robinson Crusoe had lived for most of his lifetime on his lonely island, steadily

succeeded, Jim, too, might be living a lifetime here! Another space ship might not come by for years—and years . . .

Joe shrugged off his depressing mood. "Well," he said aloud, "and the rest of them around him, 'if I'm to be another Robinson Crusoe, I'd better get busy. I need food, water, and shelter, just as he did!'

THIR following days were busy ones for the marooned Space Patrolman. He fashioned a crude cot from the wreckage of his space ship and chopped down trees for logs. He built a log cabin and built and crade furniture. His bedding at night was a thick mat of fern leaves.

In the light gravity, Joe was able to leap like a mighty halibut and chase down small game for food. Also birds were plentiful. But for three days Joe could find no water. Until he came upon a tiny hidden pool among rocks.

Then he learned back in relief. He had a place to sleep, food to eat and water. Come what might, he could survive to wonderful years. Now he had leisure time on his hands and caught a few insects that served them for pets. There was a screeching bird with grubby plumage, much like a parrot. And a monkey-like animal with two tails that gave Joe hours of amusement as it swung and tumbled about nearby. Also Joe found a big lumbering bear that he could milk, adding to his food supply.

"Just like Robinson Crusoe" Joe murmured aloud. "And how long will I be here? All my life? Handyworkers must be searching for me, but they'll never suspect the unknown little world unless they happen to stumble across a life I did. One chance in a thousand!"

Joe sighed. At that moment, he resigned himself to a lifetime as the Robinson Crusoe of Space! There was no escape except by a miracle. Joe took a hike to work his thoughts.

Suddenly, a cry tore from his lips. There in the hard clay before him, was a—fossilifer? Was his eye, for he wore none. It was the print of a bare human foot!

Joe found himself yelling and clashing madly along following the trail of prints. Another human being was alive on this tiny world! Joe must find him. Any sort of human companionship would be like finding a treasure.

The footprints led to a cave. Joe dashed in—then stopped short in dumb misery. A skeleton lay there. Joe remembered now that the footprints led all these to hard-packed clay, which had preserved imprints made years and years before.

The only other man on this lost world was—dead?

How long had that there ill-fated disappear-

ment, he did not know. But his eyes focused on writings scribbled all over the walls. It was the other man's sad story—of how his exploring space ship had also crashed here, 10 years before. He too was marooned. He too took up a Robinson Crusoe existence. But unlike Crusoe, he had never been rescued, finally—except by death.

Joe's eyes were litly over a series of figures. To fit lonely hours and keep from going mad, the other man had worked out complete data about the new world—he's color, size, mass, mean temperature, radius, and force of gravitation.

Joe suddenly jerked up. Those figures on gravitation! The gravity was so weak that the "escape velocity"—or the amount of speed needed to leave the surface—was ridiculously low. In fact, it was only a hundred feet per second!

"A hundred feet per second!" screeched Joe in wild astonish. "Why, with a good start, I can run and jump that fast! Poor old fellow—the way to escape this world lay before his nose all the time—and he didn't know it!"

Three days later Joe was ready. He had used every scrap of material from the wreckage and made himself a sealed space suit. Within its bulges, he had a pressure-bottle of air, untagged unharmed. He could survive in space for 10 days.

Joe picked a wide flat field and began running. Faster and faster his legs churned. In the light gravity, he reached speeds far greater than any Earth athlete had ever achieved.

Finally he gave a suspension leap—straight up. At the starting speed of over a hundred feet per second he soared up . . . up . . . up . . . and kept on going. According to the laws of motion in space, his body was moving kept moving in the same direction unless stopped.

It was ten days later, as Joe groped his last supply of air into his lungs, that he drifted within the well-traveled Uranus-Neptune space lane. A passing ship scooped past as if not seeing the tiny figure—but then its engines braked and it spun about to pick him up.

APIE, Joe looked out of the port-window at the incredible world he had left. "I was the Robinson Crusoe of Space for only a short time—thanks to the true Robinson Crusoe of Space!"

THE END

More astounding **JUN JASEL** adventures appear in every issue of **CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!**



WHEN IT COMES TO BLOWING BUBBLES, FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE CAN'T BE BEAT!

PUT MORE OPPORTUNITY IN YOUR FUTURE...
BUY U.S. SAVINGS BONDS REGULARLY!



REMEMBER: FIRST ONE WHO'S LEFT AFTER OPENING! SECOND WHO'S LEFT AFTER CLOSING!

CAFE, HARVEY

Captain MARVEL

FIGHTS THE HYPNOTIC TRAP





CAPT. MARVEL



CAPE MARVEL







ALONE UP LADY
NODDING AROUND
FOR HOURS! I
CAN SAY ANYTHING
I WANT WITHOUT
ANYONE HEARING!



GO FLY
A KITE!
GO JUMP
OFF A CLIFF!
GO WALK
A MILE! SAY
NODDING TO
ANYBODY CAN
HEAR AND BE
PUNISHED!



POWERFUL CAPTAIN MARVEL CAN
FEIGHT, BUT A WARRIOR'S SOUL
TWO CHANCES!
NOBODY TO
HEAR ME!
GO BREAK A
LEG!
YES
SAY
OKEY



NOBODY
WILL
BOAST
TO
ANYBODY!
JUST
BOAST
BY
MY
SELF!



I'LL BRING THE BOSS
ANY! GET AWAY
OF IT AND
RUN!
HIDE
LADY!



EVEN HERE IN A CHANGING
THE WAY TO AVOID PEOPLE
EASILY? IT'S LOOK AHEAD
I WANT BECOME A HERO!
IT'S THE ONLY THING
TO DO!



HIS SAFE, LOCKED IN
THE CLIFF! BUT HE CAN'T
STAY THERE FOREVER!
TO GET HIM TO HAVE
TO LEAVE HIMSELF
WELL! HOW MANY
BODY!

LATER, AFTER A QUICK TRIP TO
GET MORE WOOD AND BACK:

COME OUT,
MR. MORROW!
I'VE LEARNED
SOMETHING
FROM THE BOOK.
YOU'VE NOW
FORGOTTEN YOU
AND I COMMAND
YOU TO FORGET
IT ALL!

WONDER-
FUL!
BUT I WANT
TO WORK!

I COMMAND YOU
TO FORGET THE
BOOK AND THE
WORD OF HYPERION!

I OBEY!
I WILL FOR-
GET!

AM I CURED
NOW? I'LL TRY
IT OUT ON THE BOY!

NO, YOU
MUST TRY
YOUR MAGIC!

OUT
THE DOG!
I WANT
IT TO GO
AWAY!



WHY??
I'M
CURED!
THE
BOY JUST
LAUGHED
AND WENT
ON!

I'M HAPPY TOO! BUT YOU
MAY BE A TALKER OF IT,
MR. MORROW, FOR A
WHILE I'VE BEEN TRYING
TO MAKE YOU TALK
YOUR HEAD!



I OBEY!
I WILL FOR-
GET THE
BOOK
AND
HYPERION!

SH-SH! THE WISE THING WAS
SURRENDER TO ME NOW! I CAN'T
FORGET THE HYPERION!
IN COMING HERE, I TOOK
OVER THE CURSE
WOLF HOLY!

BUT THE WORLD'S BRIGHTEST MENTAL
GURULY SOLVED HIS DILEMMA!

HE HYPERION HIMSELF AND MADE
HIMSELF FORGET THE BOOK AND WORDS!
THEN HE FORGOT THE BOOK
OF BLACK HYPERION!



WE'RE BOTH
CURED NOW!
Yippee!

WHY??
OUR THOUGHTS
ARE CLEAR!
WE CAN DO
SOME WORK!

THE
END

Captain MARVEL

AND THE MISSING ATOM



THE EVENT IS BEING RECEIVED AS WELL AS BROADCAST!



I NOW ASK YOU PROFESSOR WOOD, HAVE YOU IDENTIFIED AND LOCATED SOURCE OF THE ENERGY? CAN YOU TELL US HOW THE PLANT WORKS, PROFESSOR?

WELL, BILLY, IT USES THE USUAL ATOMIC PILE TO PRODUCE ATOMIC ENERGY.

BUT THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IS THE WASTED ATOM, WHICH IS THE KEY TO QUANTIFY THE WHOLE PLANT! THE KEY, INVISIBLE FROM US HERE, POWERFUL THAN ALL THE POWER EVER MADE!



MY ASSISTANT, DR. LARNEY, IS NOW OFFERING THE WASTED ATOM INTO THE PILE? AND WHEN I PUSH THIS BUTTON THE PLANT WILL BEGIN PRODUCING POWER IN A GREAT FLOOD!

BUT SUDDENLY, THE ASSISTANT HIMSELF RUSHES UP WITH SOME NEWS!



WHAT, PROFESSOR? I AM NOT SURE THE WASTED ATOM!

WHAT? THIS IS TERRIBLE! HOW DID IT HAPPEN?



THE WASTED ATOM WENT IN THAT LEAD BOX? I WAS INSURED IT ALONG WITH I SHOULD AND BY THE WAY, I DON'T PLAN TO OPEN AND NOW THE ATOM IS GONE!

YES, PROFESSOR HE WOULD SEE THE WASTED ATOM WHICH DISAPPEARED!



IT MAY HAVE DRIFTED OUT THE WINDOW! IF THAT WASTED ATOM TOUCHES ANYTHING SOLID, IT WILL EXPLODE WITH ENOUGH FORCE TO BLOW UP TEN CITIES!

HOLY HOLY! *relativity*



BILLY HAS LITTED THE WASTED ATOM WHICH BOMBS INTO BOMBING THE WASTED ATOM WHICH BOMBS!



"I'LL SEE IF I CAN FIND THE ANSWER FROM BEHIND IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT!"



"BUT OUTSIDE, WITH THE HOBLOPE AIR-TIGHT MENTAL IS ESCAPED!"

"WELL? HOW CAN I FIND A THING LIKE AN ATOM? THIS WILL BE WORSE THAN SEARCHING FOR A-ATOMS IN A GARDEN!"



"CAPTAIN MARVEL! USE THE OCEAN COUNTRY! WHEN IT CLUCKS YOU'LL KNOW YOU'RE NEAR THE ATOM!"

"DON'T ASK ME ANY OF IT!"



"WELL, AND FIND IT? DON'T ASK ME ABOUT THAT! THAT'S BEHIND THE MENTAL! THAT'S BEHIND THE MENTAL! THAT'S BEHIND THE MENTAL! THAT'S BEHIND THE MENTAL! THAT'S BEHIND THE MENTAL!"



"ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN FIND IT? YOU'RE ASKING YOUR CLUCKY CAPTAIN MARVEL TO FIND ALL THE ATOMS!"

"BUT DON'T TAKE IT OUT ON ME! YOU'VE GOT TO ASK SOMEONE WHO'S OLD ENOUGH!"



"BUT ISN'T IT NEVER DID LIVE WORKING HERE ANYMORE? EVERY TIME SOMETHING WAS WORKING, I WAS ALWAYS BLAMING!"

"YES, BECAUSE YOU WERE ALWAYS AT FAULT! YOU'VE GOT TO ASK SOMEONE WHO'S OLD ENOUGH!"



"SEARCHING, CAPTAIN MARVEL! ESPECIALLY CAPTAIN MARVEL! SEARCHING FOR THE ANSWER! SEARCHING FOR THE ANSWER! SEARCHING FOR THE ANSWER!"

"I'VE SEARCHED FOR ANSWERS EVERYWHERE, SEARCHING EVERYWHERE, AND EVEN SEARCHING BUILDINGS, IN MY TAIL! BUT THIS IS SOMETHING NEW... A SEARCHING ATOM! AND YOU'VE ASKED ME TO FIND IT!"



"GEE!
GEE!
GEE!"

"THE OTHER
COUNTRY IS
CLICKING! AND
HERE'S THE
MAGIC
ATOM!"



"IT KEEPS
BURPING OUT
OF MY
POCKET!
IT'S TOO
SMALL TO
HOLD!"



"PROFESSOR!
I FOUND THE ADDRESS
AFTER JACK BAKER! BUT
I KNEW THE LEAD WAS
HOT BREAD!"

"YES, OF COURSE!
IN THE EXCITEMENT,
I FORGOT TO GIVE
IT TO YOU!"



BUT WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL RETURNS TO THE SPOT

"WOW! WOW! IT'S
GONE! THIS MIND CAN
SLIP THE HOOKER FROM
ANYWHERE! -- ANYWHERE
IN THE WORLD! IT'S NOT
WISE TO STOP SEARCHING



BY NIGHTMARE! NO LUCK, PROFESSOR!
I THINK YOU'D BETTER
HAVE RADIO STATIONS SEND OUT A
GENERAL WARNING! HAVE EVERYBODY
WATCH FOR THE MAGIC ATOM AND
BEWARE! TO GO!

"GEE!"



PLEASE
DON'T
BUY
THE
GEM
APPEAR!

WARNING! ALL I WOULD SAY
THE MIGHTY ATOM!
GUARANTEED BY AN AUNT!
PROPERTY OF THE
PROFESSOR! YOUR
PROPERTY!



"GEE!"

"THE ATOM IS IN
MARRIAGE ALLEY! DO
GET IT, CAPTAIN
MARVEL!"

"IT'S
GONE!"



THAT THING'S ALIVE!

IT'S THERE, CAPTAIN MARVEL, BEHIND THAT BUSH CAN! GET THE GUY!

BACK, SUPERBOY! IT'S AROUND HERE! IT'S AROUND HERE!



FORGOTTEN! ONLY A LITTLE FULL OF PEEPS! THAT BUSH DID LEFT HERE!



THAT WAS A WILD-BOOBY CHASE, BOB-ADGON!

I HOPE! AND FORTUNATELY MORE HAVE REPORTED BEING THE MISSING ATOM. DID YOU WANT TO SEARCH THE CITY?



WHY WOULD IT BE GETTING TO BE LIKE THE POUND SHUCKER? SUPERBOY IS MISSING! THEY SEE THE MISSING ATOM! I CAN'T BELIEVE UP ALL THESE DAILY REPORTS!



BUT ANOTHER CALL COMES IN FROM BOB LAGGA!

THIS IS LAGGA, PROFESSOR—AND I HAVE THE MISSING ATOM! I JUST SAW AND CHECKED IT MYSELF! IT WAS AWAY IF BACK. DID YOU WANT ANYTHING DELIVERED?

WELL, BOB LAGGA? WERE TURNED OFF?



IF YOU DON'T BRING ME THE MONEY, I'LL THROW THE ATOM DOWN AND BLOW UP THE CITY!

OUR ANSWER? GIVE US ADDRESS!

CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL



I JUST SHOT OFF MY MISSILE! IT'S GOING OUT AND BACK!

GET IT, CAPTAIN MARVEL! IT MAY STRIKE A METEOR, AND THE EXPLOSION THERE WOULD BRING A DOWN STRIKE BELOW!



THE WORLD'S MOST LIGHTNING METEOR BRINGS INTO SPACE!

THERE'S THE ATOM! AND NOW WE'VE A NEW ATOM! A NEW ATOM! A NEW ATOM! A NEW ATOM! A NEW ATOM!



GET THE MASTER ATOM IN THAT AIR! JUST IN TIME!



BACK AT THE ATOMIC PLANT.

CONGRATULATIONS, CAPTAIN MARVEL!

WAS IT YOUR BRILLIANT IDEA TO BRING THE REAL MASTER ATOM AND HOLD IT IN THE DARKEN!



WAS IT YOUR BRILLIANT IDEA?

WAS IT YOUR BRILLIANT IDEA? YOU COULD BE HERE, JUST IN TIME!



YOU CALLED THE WHOLE ATOM FROM BEHIND TO DO! THE GATES OF ATOMIC POWER! AND THEN YOU SAID YOU TO BRING!



WAS IT YOUR BRILLIANT IDEA? INTERRUPTED TELECAST!

THE MASTER ATOM IS AT LAST RECOVERED ITS DUTY, BRINGING THE ATOMIC POWER PLANT! CAPTAIN MARVEL IS PROUD THAT HE BRING BACK THE GREAT NEW PLAN THE MASTER ATOM!

-He Follows! The NEW

LIONEL TRAINS

Catalog is Ready



SEE THE NEW
DIESEL LOCOS-
and the marvelous
DIESEL SWITCHER

Boy!... It's his you and dad are planning a new and bigger LIONEL Railroad for this Christmas! Lots of new LIONEL locos, cars, and accessories to choose from! You know, boys, nobody has LIONEL great you and railroad action. The new 1949 catalog will tell about the famous LIONEL smoke pulling locos, the realistic red R.R. switches, and the marvelous Lionel Electric Railroad. LIONEL Train Set priced from as little as \$14.95

See Lionel trains at your favorite store.

WRITE FOR THE CATALOG TODAY!

LIONEL TRAINS

Lionel Trains, P. O. Box 194
Madison Avenue Station, New York 17, New York

I enclose \$____. Please send me the new 48-page
Lionel Train Catalog for 1949.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

**TIGHTWAD
TAD**

EGG-ZACTLY RIGHT!



YES, WERE YOU GOING TO GET AWAY WITH IT?



OH, HELLO, MURKIN!

NEVER MIND THE REASON!



WELL, NOW'S MY CHANCE!

YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS? WELCOME—I COULDN'T DO IT ANY OTHER WAY! YOU PROBABLY DON'T KNOW HOW TO SAY IT, BUT IT'S VERY...



WHY DON'T YOU GO AND ASK SOMEBODY ABOUT A LITTLE TALK, LIKE ONE YOU'D DON'T KNOW WE ARE OVER TO YOU. WHAT? DON'T YOU THINK YOU'D BE APPROVED?

I DON'T WANT ANY MORE OF THAT!



WELL, I'M SURE OF MYSELF! I'VE BEEN HERE FOR YEARS, AND I'VE SETTLED THE MINDS OF ALL THE OTHERS WITH A COOL, CALM, AND VERY POLITE MANNER. WE'RE ALL OVER IT!

OH, A SILENCE OF SILENCE...



...AND THAT'S ALL EGG-ZACTLY!

!!!

THE CASE OF THE
MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE

WHEN SAM SPADE IS BRIBED
TO INVESTIGATE THE
MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE

WHY CAN
HE BEHOLD
THE MURDER
OF THE
MURDER OF THE

THE MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE

**Adventures of
SAM SPADE**

THE MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE

THE MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE

THE MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE

THE MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE

THE MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE

THE MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE

THE MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE

THE MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE

**THE MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE**

THE MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE

25¢

THE MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE

THE MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE
MURDER OF THE

CAPT. KID.

And THE LUMBERING TALE

OH, BODDY WIFE, BUT WE HAD TO BUY TOPKUPUS!

NO TOPKUPUS! THEN I GOT 'EM USED!

?

I CAN'T LEAVE THE LUNCH TRUCK ALONE, CAPTAIN KID, SO I'LL BRING YOU A QUARTER IF THE CASHIER THAT BUY AND BRING THE BREAD HERE I BE BRING A DOLLAR FROM OF BREAD AND I DON'T WANT TO LET YOU GET AWAY WITH IT!

A QUARTER FOR A DOLLAR? I'LL BE RIGHT BACK WITH YOU!

THESE ARE MY NEW SHOES AND THE BREADY BREAD. IT SHOULD BE SAFE TO GO IN THERE.

DO YOU WANT ANY TOPKUPUS?

OH, BODDY, BUT WE HAD TO BUY 'EM, BUT OF THEM!

NO TOPKUPUS FOR YOU IF THIS IS VERY AWKWARD!

HELP!

IT'S ALL RIGHT, BUT NOT WITH—

WHY NOT IS THAT?





CAPT. MARVEL



FOLLOW IT! IT'S SPREAD
TODAY'S NEWS! A
MIRACLE!

THESE GUY'S
WANT A
MIRACLE! HAD
THEM AS WEIRD
CONCESSIONS!



WE HAVE SOMETHING TO
TALK THAT GOOD! WE
DOY BUSINESS ONLY
WIF YOU! YOU SHOULD
TO SAY US A QUARTER
A TIME! NOW YOU
PAYING SHE IT TO
US WE WILL SAY
YOU TO A DAY!

THEY'VE GOT!
YOU FOLLOWED WHO
SAY YOUR MONEY!
SAY YOU ONE
OUT OF MY
MILKHOUSE BACK
WEEK! NOW
LET'S GO—



NOT SO FAST! THESE GUYS
ARE STOPPING UP MY CROWD,
I'VE GOT LEAVING UNTIL YOU
GET THEM OUT OF HERE OR
I'LL GIVE YOU A PAIN I'VE
ACCUSED THAT MUCK!

THEY'VE GOT!
YOU FOLLOWED WHO
SAY YOUR MONEY!



HOW ABOUT GIVING
ME A HAND,
FELLOW?

WE CAN
BE STRONG
OUR SHOW
GETTING
THEM HERE!
GIVING THEM
OUT OF HERE
IN YOUR
NEIGHBOR!



LET'S GO! FAST! NOW! LET'S GO!
Oh, my goodness! What
a mess! THE LAST TIME!
(groans)



IT'S HOME, THAT'S SURE!
WELL, YOU'RE RIGHT! THE
TOOTHPOCKS ON THE
TOOTHPOCKS!
GIVING THEM
OUT OF HERE!

TOOTHPOCKS!
YAN-AAA!



YAN-AAA!

NOW WE'VE GOT THE
MATTER! WITH HIM!
I'VE METTER THE BOY
TOOTHPOCKS AND HE
SAYS! NOW!
GIVE A HAND!



IT'S HOME!
WELL, YOU'RE RIGHT!
THE TOOTHPOCKS ON THE
TOOTHPOCKS!

TOOTHPOCKS!
YAN-AAA!

AL WUPEE BOO LU WU! GUYO SWYBY LU KATHEM! PL
SAYE TROOK TROOK! THE LU WUPEE BOO LU KATHEM! PL
WUPEE BOO LU WU! GUYO SWYBY LU KATHEM! PL
SAYE TROOK TROOK! THE LU WUPEE BOO LU KATHEM! PL
WUPEE BOO LU WU! GUYO SWYBY LU KATHEM! PL
SAYE TROOK TROOK! THE LU WUPEE BOO LU KATHEM! PL
WUPEE BOO LU WU! GUYO SWYBY LU KATHEM! PL
SAYE TROOK TROOK! THE LU WUPEE BOO LU KATHEM! PL

Captain MARVEL

AND MR. TAWNY'S MASQUERADE



YES, FOLKS, I'M CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S GREATEST HERO!

HOOP, HOOP! ALWAYS LIKE TO BE CAPT. MARVEL!

HAVEN'T WE ALL, AT TIMES, WISHED THERE WAS SOME WAY THAT WE COULD BE LIKE SOME OF THE STREET PEOPLE WHO GO BY AND STARE IN AWE AND ADORATION? SUCH, TOO, WERE THE GUYS WHOSE MEMORIES OF ME, YEARS AGO, ARE STILL FRESH AND CAN BE BLENDED FOR NEEDS TO TEMPORARILY MAKE THE OPPORTUNITY CALL FOR ME TO PLAY THE PART OF NIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL?



EACH YEAR, RADIO STATION WBBB HOLDS THE ANNUAL COSTUME BALL, GRAY AND COLORFUL!



AMONG THOSE PRESENT ARE STEELING MORRIS, OWNER OF WBBB, AND BILLY BARTON, HIS STAR BOY ANNOUNCER.

I WONDER WHAT COSTUME HE THINKS THE TALKING TOONS WOULD, WILL WEAR? I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE IT, MY FRIEND!



WHEN SPOTED BY BILLY, THE ANGRY MAN IS ASSISTED BY A STRIKE OF MAGIC LIGHTNING WHICH BURNS THE ONE AND ONLY CAPTAIN MARVEL!



CAPE HARVEY.



CAPT. MAEVEL



BYE-BYE! YOU MUST BE CAPTAIN MAEVEL, IS THAT THERE RED SUIT? PLEASE COME ALONG WITH ME! HE NEEDS HELP, DOWN HOME!

WHY? BUT - BUT -



MR. DANNY HAD NO CHANCE TO EXPLAIN THE ANSWERS TO THE EXCITED YOUNG MAN!

HE WAS FURRY! HE CAME FROM THE TOWN OF CHERRYHILL, WHY DID HE IN THE HILLS? HE WAS DOING SOME "BIZNESS" BEFORE GOING AWAY ON "CAPTAIN MAEVEL"!

WHY? OR



WHY? I MAY AS WELL GO ALONG! CAPTAIN MAEVEL IS SUCH A HERO, AND HEY! NOT BE BACK FOR HOURS! AGAIN, I CAN HELP THEM OUT IN THE MEANTIME! MR. DANNY WILL TELL CAPTAIN MAEVEL WHAT I'VE DONE!



DOWN AT THE AIRPORT

I HUNG IN THE AIR FORCE AFTER THE WAR I BOUGHT AN AIR PLANE! THE BIG ONE CAME OUT TODAY! BUT! SO THEY SENT ME TO FIND YOU, CAPT. MAEVEL!



IT'S TIME TO EXPLAIN THAT, IN NOT CAPTAIN MAEVEL! DANNY AND... OH, DANNY! HE DIDN'T WANT ME ON THE FRONT LINE!



LATER, AFTER AN ALL-NIGHT FLIGHT...

HERE'S CHERRYHILL, CAPT. MAEVEL! IT WON'T BEACH OF A TOWN... STRIPPED OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE, AND CUT OFF FROM THE REST OF THE WORLD!



THEY EXPLAIN HOW THEY CAN PAYROLL AS FOR CAPTAIN MAEVEL, WITHOUT BLOOD, TELEVISION OR CITY BUDGET, THEY'RE ONLY HERE BECAUSE YOU! YOU! YOU! YOU! YOU! YOU! YOU! YOU! YOU! YOU! YOU! YOU!

HEY! LOOK! IT'S CAPT. MAEVEL!

WELCOME TO CHERRYHILL!

CAPT. MARVEL



WELCOME TO
SINGAPORE,
CAPT. MARVEL!

OOSH, I NEVER THOUGHT CAPT. MARVEL HAD A TAIL!

THIS IS OUR
HONOR CAPT!

WHO CARES
IF HE'S GOT ONE
TAIL? WE WANT
TO HELP YOU!



WOOO, FEEL
GOOD!
CAPT. MARVEL!

OOSH, HE'S
CHASING US ---
TOWARD THE CAPTAIN
MARVEL, HE'S A
MADMAN!
HE'S GOT A TAIL
A TAIL!



THE CIVILIZED TIGER, WHO IS
MURKIN IN ALL HIS THOUGHTS
AND EMOTIONS, DECIDES TO
BARK IN THE CLASH OF IDEAS!

WHY NOT? WHY NOT LET THEM
TALK TO CAPTAIN MARVEL? IT
JUST FOR A LITTLE WHILE ---
IT WON'T DO ANY HARM! UNLESS
IT'S YOU WHO DISOBEY ---
MURKIN ALL OF THEM! MURKIN!



ALL RIGHT, MURKIN!
I'LL TRY TO
REASSURE YOU,
AS ONLY I CAN
YOUR TROUBLE!

BARKING! A
TALK OF
HEARD BY THE
WELL, SHE
SEEN THEM TO
GET OUT YOUR
TROUBLE!



IT'S BARKING! IT
COMES FROM
CAPT. MARVEL,
AND IT'S BARKING!

WHERE
THEY
DING
A DING!



WHY NOT?
WHY NOT LET
THEM TALK TO
CAPTAIN MARVEL?

AL'S FEED BY

WELL, BARKING OF THE
TIGER AND CAPTAIN THE
BARKING, AND POINT HIM TO
TALK TO MURKIN THE
DISOBEY!

THEM BARKING!



BEHOLD, THEY'VE TAKEN ALL OLD CAPTAIN MARVEL, TOO, AND GAVE HIM FREEDOM!

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

BEHOLD, THEY'VE TAKEN ALL OLD CAPTAIN MARVEL, TOO, AND GAVE HIM FREEDOM!

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

BEHOLD, THEY'VE TAKEN ALL OLD CAPTAIN MARVEL, TOO, AND GAVE HIM FREEDOM!

BEHOLD, THEY'VE TAKEN ALL OLD CAPTAIN MARVEL, TOO, AND GAVE HIM FREEDOM!

BEHOLD, THEY'VE TAKEN ALL OLD CAPTAIN MARVEL, TOO, AND GAVE HIM FREEDOM!

BEHOLD, THEY'VE TAKEN ALL OLD CAPTAIN MARVEL, TOO, AND GAVE HIM FREEDOM!

BEHOLD, THEY'VE TAKEN ALL OLD CAPTAIN MARVEL, TOO, AND GAVE HIM FREEDOM!

BEHOLD, THEY'VE TAKEN ALL OLD CAPTAIN MARVEL, TOO, AND GAVE HIM FREEDOM!

BEHOLD, THEY'VE TAKEN ALL OLD CAPTAIN MARVEL, TOO, AND GAVE HIM FREEDOM!

BEHOLD, THEY'VE TAKEN ALL OLD CAPTAIN MARVEL, TOO, AND GAVE HIM FREEDOM!

CAPT. MARVEL

AND WORST OF ALL... WHEN HIS TEAM REACHED THE BARRICADE...



WHEN ALL THINGS BEGAN TO GO BACK HE FACED DOOM!





MR. TERRY LEADS HIS ARMY, BEING OF
HELP TO LEAD CAPTAIN MARVEL TO THE
HIDDEN BANDY LEADER!



BACK IN TOWN, MR. TERRY AT LAST UN-
RECOVERS HIMSELF HAPPIELY!

**COME ON, GANG! GET IN THE FUN, TOO!
JOIN THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB TODAY!**

MEMBER BENEFITS
 (Printed Name, Address, Age)

THE SUPER HEROES
 Please send me one (1) month of the exciting SUPER HEROES
 comic book series. I will receive 10 issues of the
 series. I understand that you will be sending me the
 first issue free of charge. I will be paying for the
 rest. I will receive the book free, and the SUPER HEROES
 COMIC BOOKS will be sent to me every month.

Name: _____
 Street Address: _____
 City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____
 MAIL TO: CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB, P.O. BOX 1000, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10001



For complete details, a color picture book, and a list of dealers, write to: The Erector Toy Company, Dept. 1000, New Rochelle, N.Y. 10801

Made of STEEL to Build like REAL

World's greatest construction toy
Developed at the
Gilbert
Hall of Science



ERECTOR®

Now, Erector features... (text partially obscured)

Now, Erector features... (text partially obscured)



Now, Erector features... (text partially obscured)

Now, Erector features... (text partially obscured)



Now, the ERECTOR
Builds Great Toys
That Make Other
Construction Models

\$19.95



HELLO BOYS! ERECTOR
Does you most of everything

Has fun—most different parts—most action—most realistic models

Now, Erector features... (text partially obscured)



FREE—Big
*The real Erector book was
made with great Erector
Toy Beams

At long last... (text partially obscured)

Look at these fantastic Erector models. You build them yourself. Then by gluing with your own hands you'll discover gluing joints, gears and other exciting parts (gears—yes they give your gears a surprising motion). Then back up the power! (Electric motor engine with amazing new Fly-Back Motor) and make your models even more exciting. You can build hundreds of realistic models with your Erector. Tell them you want a genuine Erector. Prices start at \$1.75. Erector and more, \$1.95

122 Erector Models worth over \$1,000.00. When R.C.A. Television Set, many more models or other big sized building original Erector models. Mail coupon for details.

Send me the book... (text partially obscured)

Name (Print and Pencil) Book Name, Title

Address (Print and Pencil) Street, City, State, Zip

**BOYS!
GIRLS!**

HURRY! BE THE FIRST TO GO
ROARING BY WITH A WONDERFUL

**CHUGGA-
MOTA!**

SOUNDS LIKE A
REAL MOTORCYCLE

CHUGGA
CHUGGA
CHUGGA
CHUGGA!
CHUGGA



ONLY **20¢** WITH TWO GREAT FLAVORS
OF SMITH BROTHERS
WILD CHERRY
COUGH DROP DROPS

There's fun in work. You'll be the envy of every kid in the neighborhood when you go zipping and roaring down the street with your Smith Brothers Cough-Drops! Looks like a real two-cylinder motor. Nothing ever before made with this special motor sound chamber. Surely, a marvel. You just leave it over the top of your bike over the front wheel or a side-car wheel the faster you pedal, the louder it goes! Play-speed any, or any motorcycle. Have wonderful parties. Get several! They make really beautiful presents, too!



goshes! these
WILD CHERRY COUGH DROPS
ARE THE BEST THINGS
I EVER TASTED!

HERE'S ALL YOU DO

To get your own wonderful roaring Cough-Drops... just give your name and address on any 10¢ stamp of paper. Put it in an envelope along with 20¢, and the box comes from our house at Smith Brothers Wild Cherry Cough Drops and more.

SMITH BROTHERS
P. O. Box 44, (N.Y.)
New York 44, N. Y.

HURRY! While supply lasts!



DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottos

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottos which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 25¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottos you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP 12⁰⁰

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP 13⁰⁰

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP 14⁰⁰

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risk. You need return all the mottos you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or other post expenses. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO ↗



STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. A 321 1521 A Church St.
Nashville 3, Tennessee

NEW! *Jim Prentice... Amazing... Exciting...* ELECTRIC FOOTBALL

Only one guaranteed by NATIONAL BROS. Co. to give you the greatest fun!



Why Buy the Electric Football?

If you want to have the greatest fun in the world, buy the Electric Football. It's the only game in the world that you can play in your room, at any time, and you can play it with your friends. It's the only game in the world that you can play in your room, at any time, and you can play it with your friends.

All this is yours for only \$3.00!

BOYS' ELECTRIC FOOTBALL

Now you can have the greatest fun in the world, at any time, and you can play it with your friends. It's the only game in the world that you can play in your room, at any time, and you can play it with your friends.

It's the only game in the world that you can play in your room, at any time, and you can play it with your friends.

It's the only game in the world that you can play in your room, at any time, and you can play it with your friends.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Electric Football is guaranteed to give you the greatest fun in the world. If you are not satisfied, we will give you a full refund.

- | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Football Board | <input type="checkbox"/> Football Board | <input type="checkbox"/> Football Board | <input type="checkbox"/> Football Board |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Football Board | <input type="checkbox"/> Football Board | <input type="checkbox"/> Football Board | <input type="checkbox"/> Football Board |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Football Board | <input type="checkbox"/> Football Board | <input type="checkbox"/> Football Board | <input type="checkbox"/> Football Board |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Football Board | <input type="checkbox"/> Football Board | <input type="checkbox"/> Football Board | <input type="checkbox"/> Football Board |

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Single Order Form, No. 27, is 27" x 27" and contains all the information you need to order for the Electric Football. Price \$3.00 per board.